

# Owsley, Sentimental Favorite

Waiting for someone to finish the story  
Of a heart that's been broken and thrown on the floor  
Picking up pieces to put back together  
Hoping it beats like before

It's all between you  
And it's all between me  
But in-between the lines what could it mean  
When you say what you mean  
Do ya mean what ya say  
Am I the sentimental favorite of the day?

I am the coat that you keep in your closet  
That you pull up around you whenever it's cold  
It's not the weather that keeps us together  
It's the warmth of my hand that you hold

(Tell me baby what you see is it me?)  
Are you looking for tenderness?  
(Said the sentimental favorite of the day)  
Please be sincere, my dear, with me  
Can I solve your mystery?